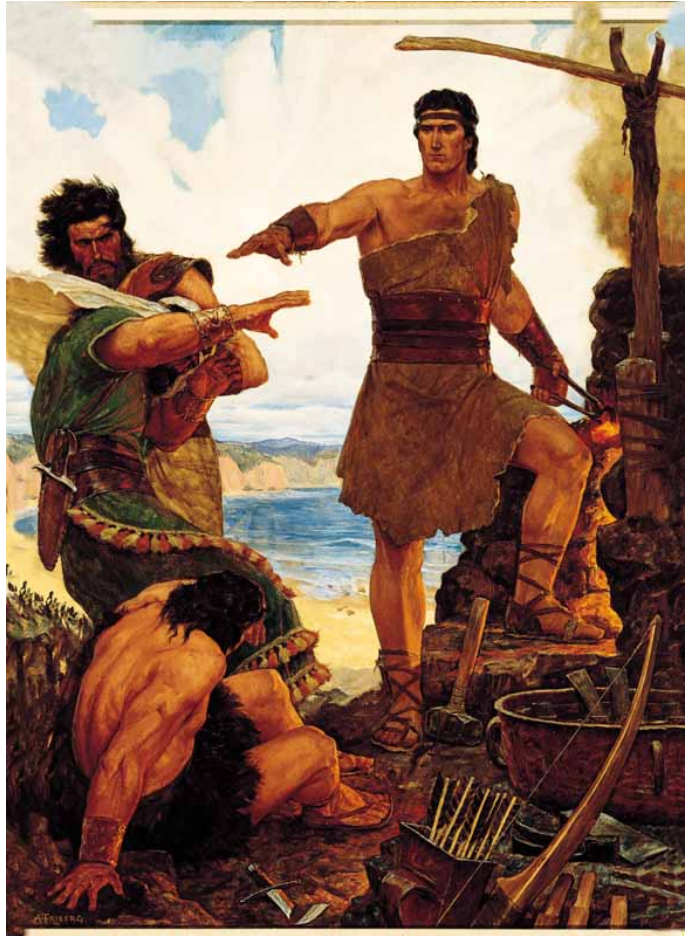


To Nephi, seer of olden time



**A vision came from
God**

**Wherein the holy
word sublime**



**Was shown an iron
rod**

Hold to the rod, the iron rod



'Tis strong, and
bright, and true

**The iron rod is the
word of God;**



**'Twill safely guide
us through**

**While on our
journey here below**



**Beneath
temptation's pow'r**

**Through mists of
darkness we must go**



In peril ev'ry hour

**And when
temptation's pow'r
is nigh**



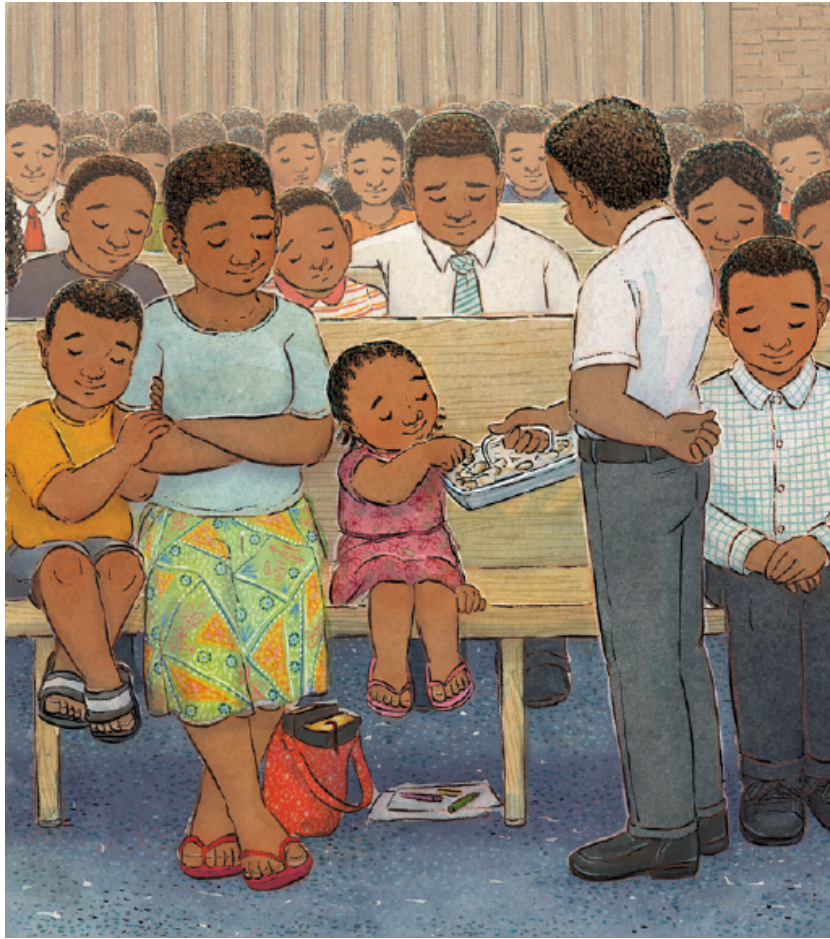
**Our pathway
clouded o'er**

**Upon the rod we can
rely**



**And heaven's aid
implore**

**And, hand o'er hand,
the rod along**



**Through each
succeeding day**

**With earnest prayer
and hopeful song**



**We'll still pursue
our way**

**Afar we see the
golden rest**



**To which the rod
will guide**

**Where with the angels
bright and blest**



Forever we'll abide